



VOLUME XVIII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

NUMBER 36

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

While Baby Takes His Naps.

The house is hushed to silence,
No cheerful sounds are heard;
A towel is tied around the cage
To still the merry bird.

With cautious step and bated breath
We tread the stairs and hall,
And if our shoes are nearly new
We doff them, one and all.

And mamma, at the nursery door,
With lifted finger stands,
"Hush, children, hush-sh! don't make
a noise;
You needn't wash your hands.

"He mustn't hear the water run,
I'd rather you would go
And play some quiet game, my dears,
Upon the floor below.

"And Maggie, you watch near the door,
In case some one should call;
Don't let the bell be rung; and, Fred,
Don't laugh, and don't play ball."

What means this awful stillness?
Has some sad news been brought?
What dreadful sufferer can it be
That needs this constant thought?

What shocking accident has chanced?
Is some one killed, perhaps?
Oh, no! 't's like this every day,
While baby takes his naps.

—M. Helen Lovett in Home-Maker.

STORY TELLER.

THE RUNAWAY.

"Would they put her in the asylum," she wondered, "if they caught her."

Folks would surely think she was crazy.

She stopped at the stone wall to rest, and looked back timorously at the old familiar scene.

Far behind her stretched the meadow, a symphony of olive and green in the late fall. Here and there by a sunken boulder stood, soldiery golden rod, or berry bushes clothed now in scarlet and gold. At intervals in the long slope stood solitary trees, where fluttering, brittle leaves fell in the gentle chill air. In summer time she remembered well the hay makers rested in the shade, and the jug with ginger water, she made for the men, was kept there to be cool.

She seemed, as she sat there, to remember everything. The house was all right, she was sure of that; the key was under the kitchen door mat, the fire was out in the stove, and the cat looked in the barn.

She held her work-hardened hand to her side, panting a little, for it was a good bit of a walk across the meadow, and she was 80 years old on her last birthday. The cows feeding looked home-like and pleasant.

"Good-by, the critters," she said aloud, "meny's the frye druv ye home an' milked ye, an' I allus let ye eat by the way, nor never hurried ye as the boys done."

With a farewell glance she went on again, smoothing, as she walked the scattered locks of gray hair falling under the pumpkin hood, and keeping her scant black gown out of the reach of briars. Across the field, then on through a leafy lane, where the wood was hauled in winter, then out through a gap in a stump fence, with its great branching arms like a petrified octopus, to the dusty high road.

Not a soul in sight the coming twilight. John, the children and the scolding wife, who made her so unhappy, would not be home for an hour yet, for East Mills was a long drive.

Down the steep hill went the brave little figure, followed by an old shadow of itself in the waning light, and by tiny stones that rolled so swiftly they passed her often, and made her look behind with a start to see if a pursuer were coming.

"They'd put me in the asylum, sure," she muttered wildly, as she trudged along.

At the foot of the hill, she sat down upon an old log, and waited for the train.

Across the road, guarded by a big sign, "Look out for the engine," ran two parallel iron rails, that were to be her road, when the big monster should come panting around the curve.

At last the dull rumble sounded, a shrill whistle, and she hurried to the track, waving her shawl to signal.

This, in the conductor's vernacular, was a cross roads station, where he was used to watch for people waving articles frantically. The train stopped, and the passenger was helped aboard. He noticed she was a bright-eyed old lady, very neat and precise.

"How fur?" he asked.

"Boston."

"Git there in the mornin'," he said kindly, waiting for the money, as she

opened a queer little reticule, where, under her knitting, wrapped in a clean cotton handkerchief, was her purse with her savings of long years—the little sums Sam had sent her, when he first began to prosper in the west, and some money she had earned herself by knitting and berry-picking.

At a cross roads, as they went swiftly on, she saw the old sorrel horse, the rattling wagon, and John with his family driving homeward. She drew back with a little cry, fearing he might see her, and stop the train, but they went on so fast that could not be, and the old horse jogged into the woods, and John never thought his old Aunt Hannah, his charge for twenty long years, was running away.

At Boston a kindly conductor bought her a through ticket for Denver.

"It's a long journey for an old lady like you," he said.

"But I'm peart for my age," she said anxiously; "I never had a day's sickness since I was a gal."

"Going all the way alone?"

"With Providence," she answered brightly, alert and eager to help herself, but silent and thoughtful, as the train took her into strange landscapes, where the miles went so swiftly, it seemed like the past years of her life, as she looked back on them.

"Thy work is marvelous," she murmured often, sitting with her hands folded, and few idle days had there been in her world, where she had sat and rested so long.

In the day coach, the people were kind and generous, sharing their baskets with her, and seeing she changed cars right, and her carpet bag was safe. She was like any one of the dear old grandmas in eastern homes, or to grizzled men and weary women, like the memory of a dead mother as faint and far away as the scent the wild roses in a hillside country ground. She tended babies for tired women, and talked to the men of farming and crops, or told the children Bible stories; but never a word she said of herself, not one.

On again, guided by kindly hands through the great bewildering city by the lake, and now through yet a stranger land. Tired and worn by nights in the uncomfortable seats, her brave spirit began to fail a little. As the wide, level plains, lonely and drear, dawned on her sight she sighed often.

"It's a dre'ful big world," she said to a gray-bearded old farmer near her; "so big I feel e'enmost lost in it, but," hopefully, "across them deserts like this long ago Providence sent a star to guide them wise men of the east, an' I hain't lost my faith."

But as the day wore on, and still the long, monotonous land showed no human habitation, no oasis of green, her eyes dimmed, something like a sob rose under the black kerchief on the bowed shoulders, and the spectacles were taken off with trembling hand, and put away carefully in the worn tin case.

"Be ye goin' fur, mother?" said the old farmer.

He had brought her a cup of coffee at the last station, and had pointed out on the way, things he thought might interest her.

"To Denver."

"Wal, wal; you're from New England, I'll be bound?"

"From Maine," she answered, and then she grew communicative, for she was always a chatty old lady, and she had possessed her soul in silence so long, and it was a relief to tell the story of her weary years of waiting to a kindly listener.

She told him all the relations she had were two grandnephews and their families. That twenty years ago Sam (for she had brought them up when their parents died of consumption, that kills so many of our folks) went out west. He was always adventurous, and for ten years she did not hear from him; but John was different and steady, and when he came of age she had given him her farm, with the provision she should always have a home, otherwise he would have gone away, too. Well, for five years they were happy, then John married, and his wife had grown to think her a burden as the years went on, and the children when they grew big did not care for her, she felt she had lived too long.

"I grew so lonesome," she said pathetically, "it seems I couldn't take up heart to live day by day, an' yet I knowed our folks was long lived. Ten years back, when Sam wrote he was a doin' fair an' sent me money, I begun to think of him; for he was allus generous an' kind, an' the gratefulest boy, an' so I begun to

save to go to him, fur I knowed I could work my board fur a good many years to come. Fur three year he ain't hardly wrote, but I laid that to the wild kentry he lived in. I said b'ars an' Injuns don't skeer me none, fur when I was a gal up in Aroostuk kentry there was plenty of both, an' as fur buffaloes them horned cattle don't skeer me none, fur I've been used to a farm allus. But the lonesumness of these medders has sorter upost me an' made me think every day Sam was further off than I ever cal'clated on."

"But what will you do if Sam ain't in Denver?" asked the farmer.

"I hev put my faith in Providence," she answered simply, and the stranger could not mar that trust by any word of warning.

He gave her his address as he got off at the Nebraska line, and told her to send him word if she needed help. With a warm hand clasp he parted from her to join the phantoms in her memory of "folks that had bin kind to her, God bless 'em," and then the train went rumbling on.

But many of the passengers had listened to her story and were interested, and they came to sit with her.

One pale little lad in the seat in front turned round to look at her now and then and to answer her smile. He was going to the new country for health and wealth, poor lad, only to find eternal rest in the sunny land, but his last days were brightened by the reward for his thoughtful act of kindness.

"She probably brought those boys up," he thought, "and denied her life for them. Is she to die unrewarded, I wonder? There cannot be any good in the world if that be so." He thought of her and took out his poor putse; there was so little money in it, too, every cent made a big hole in his store; but the consciousness of a good deed was worth something. "I mayn't have the chance to do many more, thought the lad, buttoning his worn overcoat.

He slipped off without a word at a station and sent a telegram to Denver. "To Samuel Blair"—for he had caught the name from her talk—"Your Aunt Hannah Blair, of Maine, is on the W. & W. train coming to you."

It was only a straw, but a kindly wind might blow it to the right one after all.

When he was sitting there after his message had gone on it's way, she leaned over and handed him a peppermint drop from a package in her pocket.

"You don't look strong, dearie," she said; "hain't ye no folks with ye?"

"None on earth."

"We're both lone ones," she smiled; "an' how sad it be there ain't no one to fuss over ye. An' be keerful of the drafts, an' keep flannel allus on your chest; that is good fur the lungs."

"You are very kind to take an interest in me," he smiled; "but I am afraid it is too late."

Another night of weary slumber in the cramped seats, and then the plain began to be dotted with villages, and soon appeared the straggling outskirts of a city, the smoke of mills, the gleam of Platte River, and a network of iron rails, bright and shining, as the train ran shrieking into the labyrinth of its destination.

"This is Denver," said the lad to her, "and I'll look after you as well as I can."

"I won't be no burden," she said brightly. "I've \$20 yet, an' that's a sight of money."

The train halted to let the eastward bound express pass, there was an air of excitement in the car, passengers were getting ready to depart, gathering up luggage and wraps, and some watching the newcomers and the rows of strange faces on the outward bound.

The door of the car slammed suddenly, and a big bearded man with eager blue eyes came down the aisle looking sharply from right to left. He had left Denver on the express to meet this train. His glance fell on the tiny black figure.

"Why, Aunt Hannah!" he cried, with a break in his voice, and she—she put out her trembling hands and fell into the big arms, tears streaming down the wrinkled face.

"I knowed Providence would let me find ye, Sam," she said brokenly, and no one smiled when the big man sat down beside her and with gentle hand wiped her tears away.

"Why, I've sent John \$20 a month for five years for you," he said angrily, as she told him why she ran away, "and he said you could not write, for

you had a stroke and was helpless, and I've written to you often and sent you money. It's hard for a man to call his own brother a villain."

"We won't Sam," she said gently, "but just furt; an' I won't be a burden to ye, fur I can wurk yit, an' fur years to come."

"Work, indeed! don't I owe you everything?" he cried. "And my wife has longed for you to come. There are so few dear old aunts in this country, they're prized, I tell you. Why, it's as good as a royal coat-of-arms to have a dear handsome old woman like you for a relation."

Then he found out who sent the telegram and paid the lad, who blushed and stammered like a girl and did not want to take it.

"I suppose you want a job," said the big man. "Well, I can give you one; I'm in the food commission business. Give you something light. Lots of your sort, poor lad, out here. All the reference I want is that little kindness of yours to Aunt Hannah."

"Here's the depot, Aunt Hannah, and you won't see 'bars and Injuns, nor the buffaloes you were talking about, but the prettiest and sunniest city you ever set your dear eyes on."

He picked up the big carpet bag, faded and old fashioned, not a bit ashamed of it, though it looked like Noah might have carried it to the ark.

They said good-bye, and the last seen of her happy old face beaming from a carriage window as she rode away to what all knew would be a pleasant home for all her waning years.—*Patience Stapleton in Once a Week.*

Standing by the Family.

HE TOOK AN INTEREST IN EVERYBODY BEARING HIS NAME.

"Good evening, sir," said a man with white porcelain buttons on his coat, as he politely removed a black straw hat with both hands. He was coming down the front steps of a Madison Avenue house and had encountered the owner going up. "I have just been readin' your doorplate. Doorplates of the best families are the only li't'ratoor I peruse now. I do not care for grocery signs and bill boards. The one, sir, is mediocre, while I find the other bombastic an' stilted. My fav'rite readin' is the engraved doorplates of our first citizens. Disjointed an' fragmentary, sir, but satisfactory to one of cultivated tastes."

"Yes," answered the gentleman, suspiciously.

"Your name, I learn," went on the student of doorplate literature, "is Woodford. There are many Woodfords, sir; it is hardly likely, sir, that we are any relation."

"I should be inclined to think not," said the other as he sniffed the air still more suspiciously and went up two steps higher.

"Probably no near relation at least, sir. My own family is of English descent—grandfather was a Kentish man, sir. Very likely your branch might be Irish or mebbly Welsh. You ain't got the Kentish nose, sir."

"Evidently not if you have. What is your object in detaining me?"

"Simply this, sir. Your name is Woodford, my own humble cognomen is also Woodford. We may be no relation, but I take an interest in anybody bearin' my name. You are in Wall Street, an' to-day you are making money with both hands—to-morrow you may be flat on your back. If you ever get down remember you have a friend in Morgan Woodford, who will assist you to the extent of his humble capacity for the name you bear. If you ever need help remember that a letter sent to M. Woodford, Esq., Mulberry Court, Bayard Street, will reach me. Should I be temporarily on the—should I be absent friends will forward the communication. Good evening, Mr. Woodford."

"One moment," said the Madison Avenue Woodford. "I trust you would not be insulted should I offer you the temporary loan of fifty cents," and he advanced a half dollar toward the other.

"Sir, your kindness overpowers me. You belong to our branch of the family after all. I accept the coin, to be returned to-morrow—not later. Do not forget me if you ever find yourself flooded. Remember that a true Woodford never forgets another Woodford."—*New York Tribune.*

An awkward man is seldom mean. Stilted are no better in conversation than in a foot-race.

DEFEATING DEATH.

The medical world is excited by the statement of Dr. Brown-Sequard, the French specialist in nervous diseases, who declared before the Biological Society of Paris, of which he is the President, that after twenty years of experimenting he had discovered a true elixir of life, a substance that would rejuvenate the old and make the strong the feeble. He contended that if the living cells of a young and vigorous being could be injected into another where the vital spark was low this organism must vibrate in union with the fresh life. Many years ago the doctor advanced views of the same character in a lecture before the Medical Faculty of Paris, and has since been engaged in experimenting on the subject by treating old and worn-out animals. Finally, as he states, he reached such perfection that he tried his elixir upon himself with startling results.

The doctor is now seventy-two years old, and presumably is subject to the weakness and infirmities of age. His revitalizing substance, he explained, was derived from certain organs or glands taken, still quivering, from live animals and reduced at once to a pulp in a mortar with distilled water. From this compound he extracts an essence which he uses as a hypodermic injection.

The doctor administered to himself a cubic centimetre with a hypodermic syringe, just as morphine is injected. He declares that the day following this experiment, after two injections of this vital essence, he felt himself transformed. Up to that time, half an hour's standing up in his laboratory, exhausted him. Now he declares he can study three hours uninterruptedly without the least repose. His appetite has increased, his sleep is sweet and refreshing, his stomach performs its functions admirably and his intellectual labor is performed with wonderful ease and clearness. His feelings, also, have been youthful. Dr. Brown-Sequard declared that the dose he took was equivalent to ten years' rejuvenation.

Medical men in New York are skeptical about the doctor's alleged discovery, and smile incredulously when asked what they think of it. While they admit that all things are possible, they are far more ready to give credence to the story as it comes from France, or to accept the statement without further proof than has yet come to hand.

Distorted By Punctuation.

The following specimens of curious punctuation are given by the *Printer's Register*: A man who was suddenly taken sick "hastened home while every means for his recovery were resorted to. In spite of all his efforts he died in the triumphs of the Christian religion." "A man was killed by a railroad car running into Boston supposed to be deaf." A man writes: "We have decided to erect a school-house large enough to accommodate 500 scholars five stories high." On a certain railway the following luminous direction was printed: "Hereafter, when trains in an opposite direction are approaching each other on separate lines, the conductors and engineers will be requested to bring their respective trains to a dead halt before the points of the meeting, and be careful not to proceed till each train has passed the other." A steamboat captain, advertising an excursion, says: "Tickets, 25 cents; children half price to be had at the office." A hotel was thus advertised: "This hotel will be kept by the widow of the former landlord, Mr. Brown, who died last summer on a new and improved plan." "Wanted, a saddle-horse for a lady weighing about 950 pounds." An Iowa editor says: "We have received a basket of fine grapes from our friend W., for which he will please accept our compliments, some of which are nearly two inches in diameter." "Board may be had at No. 4 Pearl street for two gentlemen with gas." Over a bridge at Athens, Ga., is the following: "Any person driving over this bridge in a pace faster than a walk shall, if a white man, be fined \$5, if a negro, receive twenty-five lashes, half the penalty to be bestowed on the informer." A newspaper contained this: "We have two school rooms sufficiently large to accommodate 300 pupils one above the other." Another newspaper, in describing the doing of a convention at Cleveland, said: "The procession was fine, and nearly two miles long, as was also the prayer of Dr. Perry, the chaplain."

Making My Lady's Muff.

THE BUSY FURRIERS IN AN OLD QUARTER OF NEW YORK CITY—CUTTER, SEWER, BLOCKER AND FINISHER, TURN OUT THREE DOZEN MUFFS IN A DAY—CURIOUS DETAILS OF THE BUSINESS—THE NATIVE HARE AND THE FOREIGN ERMINE.

Furs in summer? Yes, they're not so uncommon as to attract undue attention, but these are not worn over fair shoulders clad in lawn. They are heaped in various shapes of manufacture in the shop of a furrier down in the French quarter. At least one thousand men and women in New York are busy in making fur garments. There are factories employing many score of workmen, and there are dingy little shops where a few journeymen work together, with small capital, low rent and moderate profits. In this particular shop there are only four men at work—just the number required to complete a garment under the division of labor usual in the fur business.

One man stands at a counter with a pile of muskrat skins at his left hand, and in his right a keen little knife, shaped almost exactly like the outstretched wing of a bird. The skin of the furs has been dampened so that it is pliant. The cutter, as he is called, seizes a skin, turns the furs down and rapidly cuts out defects with his bird's wing knife.

SCARCITY OF PERFECT SKINS.

Scarcely one skin in a hundred is perfect. There are shot holes, scars from bites and scratches, tears and other damage, the result of careless curing. By the time all defects have been cut out it may have been necessary to divide the skin into twenty strips and squares. About 20 per cent. of the fur is lost by the process of cutting; though the smallest pieces, even those not more than an inch square, are carefully saved, so long as they are well covered with hair.

As the knife slips through the leather you notice that the under side of the fur is a rich, golden brown, while the outer surface is black. The fur has been dyed, but the dye has not penetrated to the skin. The dyeing and curing are done elsewhere at factories which receive the raw skins by the thousand from the west and south. They come turned wrong side out and looking like great Japanese slippers from having been stretched and dried by the trapper on pointed shingles.

From the cutter's table the skins go to the sewer. He sits in a corner and works a strong sewing machine, whose needle is easily driven through the skin. Ordinary, stout thread is used, and the sewer manages to piece together the various scraps in such a way that no seam shows on the hairy side. The seams on the under side appear like straight ridges or cords. The skin comes from the sewer a patchwork of leather almost as strongly held together as an uncut felt.

From the sewer the material goes to the blocker. In this instance it is a muff that they are making. The "block" is in seven pieces that fit together and form an implement that looks almost exactly like a big wheel hub. The skin, which has been sewn end to end so as to form a hollow cylinder, is placed on the block form. It extends a little beyond the block, and a little wooden disk is placed in each end of the latter. To these disks the ends of the skin are nailed, and the whole thing is then placed in the window to dry.

When the skin is partly dried it is removed from the block and turned over to the finisher. He puts in wadding and lining and sews on the cord and tassels, if the muff is to be thus ornamented. Finally the fur is carefully brushed until it is smooth and glossy. Then it is put into a round pasteboard box, ready to be shipped to the merchant, through whom it is distributed to the retail dealers here and elsewhere.

WAGES OF THE WORKERS.

Four men working together thus ten hours a day can make three dozen muffs. Cutters earn from \$15 to \$18 a week and blockers and finishers from \$10 to \$12 a week. Women are sometimes employed as finishers at about the same wages. The busy season is from June to December. September, October and November are perhaps the most active months of the season. In the spring and winter business is dull, and the few men employed are at work upon inferior material, which cannot be worked profitably in the busy season.

Fashion in furs changes slightly

from year to year, and the growing taste for summer furs now has to be taken in account. Boas, capes and muffs are now being made for next winter. The cheapest and most abundant skin is that of the hare; the costliest are those of the beaver, sable, seal, black fox and ermine. The last named is extremely rare. The despised polecat contributes fur to the comfort and ornamentation of beauty, and nobody turns up their nose at him.

His unpleasant characteristics disappear in the curing. Pretty boas are made of the hare's skin, and costly capes of lynx, sable and beaver fur. Some of the costliest furs are imported, but the great mass of fur garments are made from native skins.

Foreigners have been pioneers in the fancy fur business of New York, and there are still many Frenchmen, Germans and Italians employed in the work; but native Americans are taking to the trade more and more. It requires from one to five years to become an expert cutter, but other branches are more quickly learned. The costliest furs are made up in large factories, because it takes considerable capital to keep a stock of raw material on hand. The business is rather dirty, but it is not specially unwholesome.—*New York Star.*

She Puts on the Full Address Now.

A young woman in Washington has been weeping big, bitter tears of brine. She wrote to Jack some weeks ago, and Jack never answered her. She waited, but in vain, and finally when she passed Jack on the street she cut him dead. Then she went home and played weird, melancholy minor waltzes on the piano and read novels with lots of love and suicide in them.

And Jack—poor Jack! He went from claret soda water to real beer. Instead of smoking two cigarettes a day he consumed a whole package before dinner. He went for hours without brushing his necktie, and didn't care whether his clothes was up over the top of his collar or not.

Recently the postman rang the door bell at the young woman's house and left a letter. There was a note on the back of it which read:

"Miss ———: The next time you write to 'Dear Jack' put his full name and address on the envelope."

She grasped the fearful truth at once. The secrets she had intrusted to those pages had been exposed to the gaze of a lot of heartless, jeering, dead letter clerks; and all because in a fit of loving absent-mindedness she had forgotten to put anything but "Jack" on the envelope.

Jack now wears his cravat with all the grace of former days.—*Washington Capital.*

A Pair of Orioles.

Not all the time of the beautiful orioles was passed in contentions; once having placed themselves on what they considered their proper footing in the family, they had leisure for other things. No more entertaining birds ever lived in the room; full of intelligent curiosity as they were, and industriously studying out the idiosyncrasies of human surroundings in ways peculiarly their own, they pried into and under everything—opened the match safe and threw out the contents, tore the paper off the wall in great patches, pecked at the backs of books and probed every hole and crack with their sharp beaks. They ate very daintily, and as mentioned above, were exceedingly fond of dried currants. For this little treat the male soon learned to tease, alighting on the desk, looking wistfully at the little china box whence he knew they came, wiping his bill, and in language plain enough to a bird student, asking for some. He even went so far, when I did not at once take the hint, as to address me in low, coaxing talk of very sweet and varied tones. Still I was deaf, and he came within two feet of me, uttering the half singing talk, and later burst into song as his supreme effort at pleasing or propitiating the dispenser of dainties. I need not say that he had his fill after that.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

WISE WORDS.

Folly must hold its tongue while wearing the wig of wisdom.

If you are to be great, your person must disappear behind your work.

To every mortal is granted a tongue and even a pen to defend himself.

A vein of humor should be made visible without the help of a reduction mill.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 5, 1889.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1024 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS
One copy, one year, \$1.50
Clubs of ten, 1.25
If not paid within six months, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the price of ten cents a line.

THE various schools for the deaf will be in operation this month, and the thousands of children that are enabled to attend them will be well cared for and instructed. But what of the graduates? Should not they also endeavor to carry forward their education and continue to progress? The man who is deaf must make a continuous and earnest effort to keep abreast with those in the world about him. The hearing individual is involuntarily instructed every day and every hour through the medium of sound. The light conversation may not seem to be of value, but in reality it begets ideas that give exercise to the brain and improve the intellect. Newspapers and books are always good companions, and should be read constantly by the deaf. Yet if one reads and does not converse on what has been read, a great deal of the benefit that should come from it is lost. Conversation strengthens the memory. The deaf of large cities have opportunities and advantages that should not be neglected. They can organize literary societies and spend at least one evening of every week in mental improvement. Debates and lectures given by deaf-mutes deserve more attention than it is customary to give them. This fall we hope to see every literary society in the country set forth a programme for the winter months that will cause the members to study and think and at the same time offer entertainment, so that their improvement will come in a pleasant rather than an irksome form.

In this city, we expect to see the Manhattan Literary Society resuscitated. In years gone by, it did a great and good work, and with harmony and effort will do the same again. And while we are mentioning literary societies, we can not forbear referring to the Brooklyn Literary Society. There may be other literary societies managed in the same way, but this society is the only one we know of that is run on business principles. It publishes a programme of lectures each season. It pays all who lecture, making no distinction between those who hear and those who are deaf. It gives the deaf the preference in dates for lectures, and its members endeavor to make the attendance at each lecture as large as possible, so that the lecturer feels that his efforts are appreciated and consequently does his very best in acknowledgment of the large attendance and the respectful and interested attention accorded him. That this society has a strong tendency to make its members industrious and self-respecting, no one can doubt. Those who spend a portion of their time in upholding such a society, and in promoting its objects, will very seldom become dependents upon public charity. The habits of independence which the society inculcates, will make them more capable in their work, more energetic in the duties of their daily lives, and more far-seeing in providing for the emergencies of the future. The Brooklyn Society deserves success, and we sincerely hope it will always prosper.

THE JOURNAL gives this week a lengthy and faithful report of the reunion of the alumni of the Ohio Institution. It was a very largely attended reunion. The addresses delivered commend themselves for feeling and eloquence to all who may read them. President Patterson has a few timely ideas in his address that the deaf should bear in mind. He recognizes the fact that deaf-mutes are kept back more from an unfounded prejudice than from lack of ability. The JOURNAL is always enthusiastic on every plan or project that will promote the general welfare, and heartily endorses Mr. Patterson's remarks.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mr. Fred Peak, of this city, has been visiting his friends in Orange, N. J.

D. G. Carpenter, Jr., of Gloversville, N. Y., is spending the autumn at the Thousand Islands.

Mr. and Mrs. Sparrow, of Albany, N. Y., expect to sojourn in some quiet place in the State of New York, for a few weeks this fall.

Miss Tillie Hericht, of New York City, spent a week with Minnie Blaurock, in East Orange, N. J., and enjoyed her hospitality very much.

Beginning next Sunday, September 8th, the sign services at St. Ann's Church are to commence at a quarter before, three as is customary excepting in Summer.

Miss Minnie Blaurock's father, who is chief of Police, of East Orange, N. J., and her mother have come to Richmond, Va., and to Washington, D. C., to stay a week.

David D. Butler, of East Gloucester, Mass., the deaf-mute, is obliged to quit work on account of lameness, caused by an injury received in the hip more than a year ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Durian would like to get the address of Miss Ella F. Taylor and Miss Katie Sheek and Mr. Washington Houston, of Philadelphia. Address Wm. F. Durian, *Unionist Gazette*, Somerville, N. J.

The "Servia" with Messrs. Vail, Hicks, Nubser, Kerney and Hasenstab on board arrived in this city, last Sunday evening. Messrs. Hicks and Nubser went home directly. Mr. Kerney on Monday morning. Mr. Vail is visiting his sisters in New Jersey. Mr. Hasenstab started for Indiana on Tuesday.

The next term of school at the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes will commence on Wednesday, September 11th, with a considerable increase in the number of pupils. Mr. Harley W. Nutting, who has been connected with the institution for the last three years as a teacher, having resigned his position to accept that of supervisor of the boys, his place as a teacher is filled by the appointment of Mr. George L. Reynolds, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who comes highly recommended. Miss Mary Semple, who has been connected with the institution as seamstress, has been appointed supervisor of the girls. Miss Mattie Harwood, teacher of articulation and lip-reading, is obliged to relinquish her position on account of sickness. Her place has not yet been filled, but doubtless will be as soon as possible. With the exceptions noted above, the school will resume operations with the old and experienced corps of instructors and assistants. Until the new building is made ready for occupancy, which it is thought will be early in the winter, the institution will be located at its old quarters on East Main street—*Malone, N. Y., Palladium*.

A Pleasant Trip.

Mr. N. Denton, Mrs. Young and his two daughters, Mr. Smith and Mrs. Gormley, of Rochester, returned from their trip to Alexandria Bay, Burlington and Lake George last Wednesday, after a most enjoyable pleasure of two weeks. Their first stop was at the Thousand Islands, the Crossman House in Alexandria Bay being headquarters. After a few days there they went on to Burlington, Vt., stopping at the Van Ness House, L. S. Drew, manager. Mr. Denton says their stop was all too short there; he could have remained a month without tiring. They visited the elegant stock farm of Colonel Webb, at Shelburne, probably the finest stock farm in the country, run more for pleasure and as a country home than for profit. It is more of a park than a farm. The colonel is also the owner of the finest steam yacht in this country, called the "Elfrida." She was built at Wilmington, Del. A Burlington paper gives a full description of the yacht, and Mr. Denton brought a copy home. The cost of this yacht was over \$100,000. From Burlington, the party returned home by way of Lake George and Saratoga, of course taking their own time for it. He must have enjoyed it fully, his entire family with him, and no cares at home to cause him worry. All of us can not leave home so entirely free from care. Mr. Denton's trip has been of great benefit to him physically, put color into the face and more light into his eyes. We hope he may enjoy many others like it.—*Geneva, N. Y., Advertiser*.

INDIANA.

Amos French had a large granary and a large henry erected last Spring, David S. Vicley being the builder.

Edmund S. Leach and wife moved to Fairmont last Fall, and secured a situation in a saw-mill, owned by a cousin of Mr. J. E. Townsend, of Richmond. But only three months they lived in that town, as the mill was burned down. They removed to the country to live on his father's farm.

John A. Skinner, the famous schemer of mute shows, in the fall of last year, skipped for unknown parts, having deserted his family, and he and his wife have been separated for nearly a year. His wife secured work in a hotel at Hartford City. We were informed from a reliable source that Mr. Skinner and his wife were reconciled, and are now living in Logansport.

Misses Gertrude F. Clark and Lillie Contesse and Mr. Frank Masterson, of Bluffton, drove in a buggy over to visit Mr. Amos French and family one Sunday last month. They are young and charming people.

Rev. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, will hold a service, in sign-language, for deaf-mutes, in Trinity Church, Fort

Wayne, next Thursday afternoon and evening. Amos French will drive from here, and take a load of deaf-mutes of this neighborhood with him during the forenoon of that day.—*Bluffton Daily Bugle, Aug. 12.*

About twenty-five deaf-mutes, from Wabash, Huntingdon, Bluffton and other surrounding towns, gathered at Fort Wayne, Thursday, to attend two services conducted by Rev. Mr. Mann, of Cleveland. Those going from here were Mr. and Mrs. Amos French, David S. Vicley, Frank Masterson and Miss Gertrude F. Clark. The occasion was a very enjoyable one for all in attendance.—*Bugle, Aug. 22.*

After the services, about twenty of the deaf-mutes were royally entertained by the Bluffton party in the ladies' parlor at the Hedekind Hotel until midnight.

Mrs. French, Miss Clark and Mr. Masterson dined with the parents of Miss Leona Todd, a charming lady. Messrs. Teague and Colcler, of Wabash, and Mr. B. Richards and others of Huntingdon, were in Fort Wayne, attending the missionary services.

Mrs. Byron A. Richards and child have been in Terre Haute for a month, visiting her parents. She expects to return home this week.

Samuel Heilbronner is at home, having been enjoying an eastern tour. He took in the sights at Washington City, New York City, Pittsburgh and other places.

Mr. Amos French and family chanced to meet Miss Rosa B. Furman, of Decatur, last Sunday, at a camp meeting of the Indianapolis district of the Indiana Conference of the Evangelical Association, held in a grove at Buena Vista, Adams County. The meeting began last week, and will continue over the Sabbath. Miss Furman enjoyed three hours' chat with Mr. and Mrs. French.

On the 18th, Rev. R. D. Robinson, D. D., one of the most prominent Methodist ministers of Indiana, dropped dead at his home in Indianapolis from apoplexy. He was once President of Fort Wayne College for many years. The deceased was the father of Miss Alice Robinson.

Robert Gordon, of Nuncia, Michigan, spent the glorious Fourth in Bluffton with his classmate and friend, Miss Gertrude F. Clark.

Miss Lillie Contesse and mother will become residents of Warren in a few days, as her father died last June. Her father came over the great ocean from France. They will live with their grandfather and father.

D. FRANCAISE.

Aug. 29, 1889.

Sullivan County Items.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Your representative is stopping in Liberty, the most popular summer resort along the line of the New York, Ontario & Western Railroad. It has the highest mountain house of any in the State, except probably that of the Catskills. The number of summer boarders here this season is estimated at between three and four thousand. At the southwestern base of Walnut Mountain is the summer residence of Knox, the famous New York hatter. It is here that a deaf-mute young man is employed. His name is Robert H. Grant, a graduate of Fanwood. Although defective of eyesight and alone in the world, by perseverance and pluck he never wants for employment. A constant reader of the JOURNAL and the daily papers, he keeps himself posted on the current events of the day. He enjoys rugged health and a startling appetite.

Peter Redington, of Long Island, is spending the summer at his uncle's at the foot of the mountain in Liberty. His favorite pastime is in chaperoning pretty ladies up Walnut Mountain, and then gazing down from its lofty height to watch Robert Grant sweat in the hay fields. He returns home about October 1st.

William H. Reimann is learning how to set type in the Sullivan County Record office at Jeffersonville, N. Y., and gets along tolerably well. He is considered the champion all-around athlete in the town.

Sidney Edwards still works on his father's farm, and seems contented and happy.

George Wormeth has joined the Carpenter's Union, and is housebuilding in Port Jervis, N. Y.

The mother and two sisters of Miss McNamara, who died in Brooklyn, I believe last winter, were spending a few weeks in Liberty. They use the sign-language quite freely, and the writer had a pleasant intercourse with them by that means of communication.

One of the typos in the Liberty Register office is quite an adept in the use of signs, having learned them from a deaf-mute cousin.

The parents of a blind, deaf and dumb boy, are trying to get their unfortunate son entered into the New York Institution. As he is not an idiot, they may be successful.

There are several other deaf-mutes scattered here and there about the county, but we have been unable to learn anything about them worth recording.

A nephew of Miss Prudence Lewis is in the vicinity of Parkville. He is so well conversant in the use of the sign-language, that one would take him for a bona fide deaf person. Miss Lewis, whose matronly figure graces the halls of the New York Institution, stops there almost annually, and we presume she must be there by this time.

AQUILA.

COLUMBUS.

The Seventh Reunion

A LARGE ATTENDANCE AND A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

Memorial Portraits Unveiled.

PRESIDENT PATTERSON'S ADDRESS.

Remarks by Dr. G. O. Fay and Mr. G. F. Stone.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The Seventh Reunion of the Ohio Alumni Association has come and gone, and it will long be remembered as the most successful and enjoyable of the series. In point of numbers it surpassed all former reunions, and for harmony, good feeling and enthusiasm it has never been surpassed. Not a single thing occurred to mar the enjoyment of the occasion, and when the members separate to-morrow, they will carry away with them only pleasant recollections of the event.

Much of the credit for this success is due the Executive Committee, of which Mr. A. H. Schory is chairman, for their arrangements were as perfect as human foresight could make them. Everything necessary to insure success seemed to have been anticipated and provided for, the domestic arrangements provided by the Institution authorities were perfect, and not a single murmur of dissatisfaction was heard. The members began to arrive early on Thursday, but the rush came in the evening and on Friday morning. The total number, who paid the membership fee, of \$1.25 was 276. Add to this the twenty-three honorary members and twenty or twenty-five others, who did not join; the association but attended simply as spectators, there were at least 326. To-day I counted 316 persons at dinner, the new rule requiring payment for board seems to have kept away very few. The dining-room was handsomely decorated with flags, and the stage in the chapel was adorned with living flowers. In the main hall the first thing that greeted the eye, was "O. D. M. A. Welcome," in evergreen suspended in the arch.

At 10:30, Friday morning, President Patterson called the association to order. Rev. A. W. Mann opened the meeting with prayer, and Supt. Pratt welcomed the members in a few well-chosen words, as follows: "We gather this morning from our various homes and employments to unite in this seventh reunion of the graduates of this institution. On behalf of the board of trustees and of all who are connected with the institution, I extend to you all a hearty welcome. Here you received your education, here you got your first ideas of your relation to the family, to the community and to your God. Pleasant memories cluster about these gatherings, and the hours of your meeting will fly only too rapidly. May the hours passed at this reunion only bind the members of the institution more closely together, and tend to increase your love to your alma mater. Welcome, thrice welcome, to your old school home."

President Patterson, after thanking him in behalf of the association for his welcome, delivered the following address. That those present were in full accord with him, was evinced by the liberal applause with which they punctuated it.

MR. PATTERSON'S ADDRESS. "Members of the Association:—We have cause for self-congratulation that our Seventh Reunion has opened under such auspicious circumstances; we have great cause for pride that it has been our lot to be connected with an institution which stands conspicuously among sister institutions for the use of accommodations and unstinted appropriations; we have great cause for thankfulness that we are here to live in a country which is way ahead of the world in opportunities for the elevation of the deaf. I am moved to say this from a recent comparison which I was enabled, by your partiality and generosity, to make of the condition of the deaf in countries on the other side of the ocean. I am glad I can say that the intellectual and material of the bulk of the deaf in our country is superior to that of those in Europe. But we should not allow this fact to influence us to relax effort for improvement. By reason of the peculiarities of our misfortune, the educational appliances for the deaf are of greater value and importance than for the hearing. We must rely upon our own resources and work patiently, wisely, and hopefully for that happy day, when the prejudices and evils which now vex us, and clog our progress, shall disappear. That this happy era is not very far ahead, was forcibly impressed upon my mind by that dignified and intelligent body of mutes, which met at the National Convention at Washington, D. C., last June.

"You already know that the Gallaudet Statue is an accomplished fact, and that our own contribution to the fund amounted to only \$125. The statue is now in the hands of art, standing on a beautiful spot in front of the chapel of the National Deaf-Mute College. Long may it stand to tell to the world of our love and gratitude to the founder of the American system of deaf-mute education and may it help to raise friends and advocates for us.

Here, Mr. Patterson gave an account of the International Congress, and said: "The most serious drawback to the success of the Congress is the want of clearness in the signs in vogue in Europe. It may be a surprise to you to know that even in France, the sign language has either remained stationary or degenerated since Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet brought a knowledge of it to our country. It is wonderful how much the language has improved with us in clearness, force, grace and expression."

"As you probably know, a wave of pure oralism has swept over Europe. Every deaf pupil there is subjected to the Procrustean bed of the oral system. But I am convinced that after a while a reaction will set in, and then the combined system will be adopted. However, there is very little hope for the cause of deaf-mute education as long as the deaf themselves are not only excluded from active participation in the work, but are rejected as competent witnesses on the subject of their own education, and the whole subject is dependent upon the judgment of a few interested hearing men who have the ear of the government."

"I hope and pray that such a state of affairs shall never obtain in this country. To avert the possibility of such a calamity, it behooves us and all succeeding generations to watch with jealous eye the welfare of our Alma Mater, and to work in sympathy with the true leaders in the cause, and to prove ourselves worthy to claim, in time, representation in the Board of Trustees. We shall have a voice in the management and control of the education of our successors in this noble institution. To that end we should strive to so improve our minds, materially and intellectually that our claim can neither be sneered down nor ignored."

"In regard to the projected Home for the Infirm and Aged Deaf, nothing has yet been done. In view of the establishment of a working home for the Blind, and the unsatisfactory condition of the state finances, it was deemed advisable by the Committee to defer action in the matter. The project, however, should never be abandoned. It should be judiciously agitated until its necessity is recognized by the public."

"Hoping that this will prove a harmonious and profitable gathering, I now give way to the Secretary, who will present his report."

R. P. McGregor, Secretary, reported ten deaths among the members since the last meeting in 1885. Three hundred and fifty copies of the reports of all the reunions since 1870 were ready for distribution. Gov. Foraker had been invited to address the meeting, but he seems to have been absent from the city, as no reply had been received.

Treasurer Ira Crandon reported receipts \$924.06, disbursements \$236.35, balance on hand \$387.71. Add to this, the \$345.00 received from membership fees at the present meeting, it will be seen that the treasury is in a tolerably healthy condition.

The afternoon session was devoted to the unveiling of the portraits in oil of Rev. Collins Stone, the Superintendent of the Institution, and Samuel Flenniken, the first pupil of the Institution.

Dr. G. O. Fay delivered an address on the life and character of Rev. Collins Stone, which was an eloquent eulogy of one who "did with his might what his hands found to do," and of which the following is a brief synopsis.

Dr. Fay addressed the audience in signs, while Supt. Pratt read for the benefit of those that could hear. It was quite lengthy, requiring an hour and a half for its delivery.

Mr. Stone was of English stock, a descendant of John Stone, who came to this country just 250 years ago. He graduated at Yale College and began teaching in 1888 in the American Asylum at Halifax. He entered on the instruction of the deaf and dumb from necessity, but from real interest in the work. He was an active man in all educational matters, and after nineteen years' service was called to the position of Superintendent of the Ohio Institution. Though a silver gray Whig he was called here by a board of trustees who were looking simply to find the best man for the place.

He undertook immediately the enterprise of erecting new buildings, working diligently toward this end for eleven years, never lessening his aim, but securing such a general agreement of opinion as to the necessity of the work that, though its commencement was interrupted by the breaking out of the Civil War, it was not abandoned, and was carried through under his successors.

All this time he excelled in administration of affairs, being tireless and discreet, showing remarkable shrewdness in the selection of the assistants in the work, and a few under all political administrations to the entire satisfaction of the government of the state, and a wide acquaintance among the citizens and well-to-do of the country. The Institution at Hartford wanted a man of the highest qualifications to preside over its affairs and Mr. Stone was the man.

He transferred to Hartford the Ohio system and policy of management. He gave much attention for years to the method of instruction. He was a student of the national conventions of teachers of the deaf, and was president of the one held at Indianapolis, in 1870, the last year of his life.

He delivered the address at the formal opening of the present institution. He lost his life instantly at a railroad crossing in Hartford, December 23, 1889, at the age of 55 years. He was a man of eminent personal qualities and polished manners. He possessed large influence in his profession. He was an eloquent signer, and will use of the sign-language, and being fully persuaded of its value and importance, at Hartford he advocated the present American system of active picture language, seeing the deficiencies in the cumbersome method of system used in France. He also more fully investigated the system of articulation, and as a result there has been great progress in that institution in this direction. Still he was a sturdy advocate of the use of signs, having a full conviction of its great value and practical importance.

At the point Miss Mary C. Bierce, a pupil under Mr. Stone, and a teaching under Dr. Fay and his successors, drew the veil from the dead, and the speaker added a few closing words of eulogy of this great and good man, who so successfully superintended the institution, and did so much for its real advancement.

When Dr. Fay had concluded, George F. Stone, the only living son of Rev. Collins Stone, was introduced and said:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—I am glad to be here to-day. I am happy to meet so many deaf-mutes who knew my father, and I feel that I am among friends.

"You have your business and work, and have come here to spend a few days at your school, to meet old friends and to show your love and respect for your former principal. All of Mr. Stone's children are here, and a few in thought and spirit, but are detained by domestic cares.

"I assure you that we are very much gratified to see that the deaf-mute cause is not forgotten by our father. He never forgot you, but was always pleased to hear from you, and of your success. When he was living, often in vacation, he preached in the country near here. Sometimes I went with him. If we drove near the home of any deaf-mute, he always called upon them, and I remember how pleased they were to see him. He did not leave Ohio because he did not care for the deaf-mutes here, but because he was called back to the Institution where he had taught for nineteen years, to the oldest school for the deaf in America, to the state, where he could be with his brothers and sisters and many friends. He always retained a love for the friends here, and frequently spoke of them to me. He was in London, Harper, Carrie Butler, Townsend, Shoop, Anthony, Sawhill, Evans, Gilmore, Pratt, Crandon, and many others.

"Many of you knew him and loved him. Mr. Fay has spoken of him so eloquently that I will add nothing more.

"When my father died, I thought that I should never forget his face, but would always remember how he looked, and how I had no good picture of him.

"I am almost twenty years since his death, and I am sorry to find that my remembrance of his looks begins to be a little dim,

but when your portrait of him was unveiled, I saw him just as he used to look. I cannot describe to you my feelings, but I congratulate you that you have so good a likeness of him.

This portrait will remain many years, a token of your love and esteem, and will show to many deaf-mute children the face of one who loved and tried to help them. By and by it will fade, but we have in our hearts a love for him that will never diminish. It will not cease at death, but will continue forever.

Mr. Stone's children are grateful to the deaf for their substantial memorial, and a new tie unites our hearts to you in Ohio.

When he had concluded, several of Mr. Stone's old pupils gave reminiscences of him and Mr. Flenniken, and the ceremonies concluded.

The Saturday morning session was devoted to miscellaneous business, Rev. A. W. Mann opening it with a prayer.

A motion to revise the constitution was voted down.

The members were requested to report names of uneducated deaf-mutes to Supt. Pratt.

A motion to distribute the report of the six previous reunions free, was "killed," and it was decided to sell them at twenty-five cents copy.

A committee of three was appointed to present resolutions of respect in regard to deceased members, Messrs. J. E. Townsend, Ed. Holy-cross and Miss Hallie Holland, constituting the committee, and another committee on resolutions of thanks was appointed.

The membership fee was reduced from \$1.25 to 75 cents.

The afternoon session was devoted to the election of officers. The following ticket was nominated and elected by acclamation:—President, R. P. McGregor; Vice-President, John Barriack; Corresponding Secretary, Clarence Charles; Recording Secretary, A. B. Greener; Treasurer, Ira Crandon.

Dr. Fay was then invited to address the members, and from the way in which his address was received, it was evident that he occupies a very warm place in the hearts of the Ohio deaf-mutes.

Sunday was spent in religious services in the chapel. At eleven o'clock the meeting was opened with prayer by Supt. Pratt. Rev. A. W. Mann delivered a most excellent sermon, to which undivided attention was given, and the meeting was closed with prayer by Dr. G. O. Fay.

The afternoon meeting was opened with prayer by Rev. Benjamin Talbot. Rev. A. W. Mann baptized five infants and one adult. Brief addresses were made by Messrs. Patterson, Townsend, Turner, Fay, Pratt, Haskins and Miss Stout.

At the evening session the resolutions of thanks and on deceased members were reported, and the business of the Association closed up. Farewell addresses were delivered by the older members, Messrs. Robey, Barnes, Sawhill, Shaul, Berry, Bronson, Shoop, Turner, Gilmore, Geo. Stone, Revs. Benj. Talbot and A. W. Mann, Supt. Pratt, Dr. Fay and Mr. Patterson, and after a general handshaking all round, the meeting adjourned *sine die*, and thus closed the seventh reunion.

Among the most interesting features of the reunion was the exposition. This, from a small beginning, has steadily grown until it has at this meeting reached such proportions as to give abundant promise of what the future will bring forth in the way of exhibitions of the skill and taste of the deaf. The exhibition embraced a wide variety of products of the farm, the needle, the artist's brush, manufactured articles, photographs, etc. Twenty per cent. of the admission fee is set apart for premiums, and these ranged all the way from five dollars to fifty cents.

The list is too long to be given here, but among the exhibits deserving special mention were the paintings of Misses Grow and Holland, the beautiful inlaid stand and frames of John Noelp, the wood carvings of Emory Shoop, the elegant display of manufactured furs of Alfred Bierlein, and the lace braid of Miss English.

This is a feature of these reunions that deserves to be encouraged, and they will, doubtless, form a prominent part of all of our succeeding meetings, as the premiums grow in value and number.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 1, 1889.

New Castle, Ind.

Miss Eva Grove, of Middletown, Ind., returned home last week, after a pleasant visit to Miss Maggie Herly in the city. Mrs. Rosa Bishop, of Richmond, accompanied her, and when Rosa returned to this city Miss Herly went to Richmond with her.

We were sorry to hear that the large furniture factory at Richmond, Ind., where Mr. Albert Bishop was employed, was destroyed by fire. Mr. Bishop has only been married about three months. He will not be idle long, for a man possessing a trade that he has learned thoroughly can easily secure work. We think Albert will obtain a situation in his cousin's furniture factory at Brookville, Ind.

When a lot of deaf-mutes meet out here in Indiana, they seldom fail to discuss the foolish things they notice from time to time in the different newspapers about the intermarriage of deaf-mutes. The language they use on these occasions would create trouble in a Sunday school.

It seems that the parents of the deaf-mute girls think that from what they have read in the papers, that if their daughters would marry deaf-mute men, and have children, the children would be deaf also. Prof. Bell has been greatly misrepresented, but he is probably aware by this time

that he who volunteers information need not expect any thanks. Down in Franklin County, where I formerly dwelt, there lived a man and wife, who possess the faculty of hearing and speech. They had a daughter, who was entirely deaf and dumb. She grew up and married a man named Kingsbury, who like herself, could neither hear nor talk. They had three children (two boys and one girl), and all of the children could hear and talk. They moved to Indianapolis, and after living there many years moved to California, where they now live.

I cannot hear, but can talk, and understand lip-reading, while my wife can neither hear nor talk. Our boy baby has an unusually vigorous pair of lungs, and he occasionally makes Rome howl. When the clock strikes he wakes up, which shows that he can hear.

If the deaf people marry and have children, and if the children are deaf, it is none of other people's business.

We heard that the new school building at the Indiana Institution was being built rapidly.

HIAWATHA.

NOTICE.

Prof. E. A. Fay, of Washington, is expected to officiate at the hall of the Boston Deaf-Mute Society, 18 Essex Street, Sunday morning, September 22d, at 10:30. A cordial invitation is extended to all mutes in the vicinity to attend. For the Committee: J. T. TILLINGHAST.

A swindler, who pretended to be deaf and dumb, was lately fined at Wiarion for vagrancy. When arrested he spoke with language more forcible than refined. Those so called deaf and dumb swindlers are becoming common. One was doing Oakville a few weeks ago; another of these dissemblers was rotten-egged in a vacant house when found out.—*Silent Observer*.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, of June 27th, contained illustrations of the Gallaudet Memorial Statue of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet; Thomas Gallaudet, D. D.; E. M. Gallaudet, Ph.D.; the Hartford School for the Deaf; St. Ann's Church for the Deaf; the National Deaf-Mute College; and the College Chapel.—*Silent Observer*.

Deaf Taught to Speak.

Children born deaf and dumb, it is now shown, (N. Y. Med. Times), can be taught to speak. Mr. Pinel has constructed an electric screen, by which the sound is propagated by the action of the voice on the walls of the upper palate and larynx and communicated to the convolutions of the brain, which, by dint of education, may be comprehended. With the improvement recently made in the phonograph, deaf and dumb children may be taught intonation of letters, words and sentences.—*Canadian Silent Observer*.

Words of Wisdom.

When poverty comes in at the cottage door true love goes in at it with an axe.

A little contradiction animates conversation. This explains why courts are so dull.

Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases our jolts wonderfully.

In all our choices this principle should overrule us: that this is best for us, that is best for our souls.

The reformer becomes a fanatic when he begins to use his emotions as a substitute for his reasoning faculty.

Many an object in life must be attained by flank movements; it is the zigzag road that leads to the mountain top.

Under certain conditions the tongue has to be so much restricted to the conventional that it can at last utter nothing but old worn out phrases.

A Little Angel Among the Sinners.

NEW YORK.

The Catholic Mutes' Gala Festival.

A LARGE ATTENDANCE.

Some Crack Amateurs Compete.

MEINKEN, LEOLEROQ, FOSMIRE, COX. POWERS AND SLATTERY CARRY OFF HONORS.

Who Were There—A Glimpse of the Merriment.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Dame Fortune smiled her sweetest on the festival and games of the Catholic deaf-mutes of New York last Friday afternoon and evening—a lovelier day could not have been wished for. A more attractive resort than Harlem River Park would be hard to find.

Its picturesque interior was the scene of much enthusiasm during the afternoon. Gayly-clad ladies were scattered about beneath its shade trees. Thinly-clad, but attractive-looking athletic young men were sprinting up and down or around its race track. Intelligent looking gentlemen with yellow badges on their coat lapels were running hither and thither as each athlete appeared. A half dozen others were busy with pencils and pads taking note of this or that thing. The latter were representatives of the press. The former were gentlemen representing the leading athletic clubs of the city, and their yellow badges denoted them to be officers of the day.

The games were announced to begin at 3 p.m. sharp. From the usual delays attendant upon such a meeting, the first event was not started till well on to 4 p.m.

The officers of the day were: Referee and Judge of Walking, W. S. Arthur, American Athletic Club; Judges, A. P. Copland, Manhattan Athletic Club, and A. S. Malloy, A. C., T. W. Brown, Silentia Athletic Club; Scorers, A. Blumenthal, A. C., W. G. Jones, S. A. C., S. Frankenheim, Lex. A. C.; Timers, T. F. Fox, S. A. C., E. L. Sarre, M. A. C., E. A. Hodgson, S. A. C.; Starters, S. D. See, Brooklyn Athletic Association; Clerk of Course, John F. O'Brien, S. A. C.; Judge at Finish, D. Ahlheim, Athletics' League.

There were nine events on the programme. The first was a 75-yard run handicap for deaf-mutes, with six competitors, only five of whom started. Trial heats, winner to run in final. First trial heat won by Fred W. Meinken, M. A. C. (scratch); C. Kieserwetter, S. A. C., 5 ft. second; Jos. Gloscoe, S. A. C., 6 ft., third time, 7 1-2 seconds. Second trial heat, won by W. H. Fosmire, N. Y. C., (4 ft.), C. J. LeClercq, Titan Athletic Club, second. Time, 7 3-4 seconds. The final heat was a close finish between Meinken and Fosmire. Both reached the tape within a foot of each other. Meinken was declared the winner after a dispute, as he was the first to touch the tape. Time, 7 1-2 sec. Fosmire's time was 7 3-4 sec.

Following was a quarter (440 yds.) mile run (scratch), open to all boys, under sixteen. There were fifteen entries—Geo. Ostrander, Brooklyn; W. E. Morris, N. Y. C.; Moses Changnon, N. Y. C.; Wm. Hackett, S. A. C.; Wm. Hinkley, Newark, N. J., and C. Britton, H. Davis, W. H. Rose, E. L. Gilbert, N. Adee, W. L. Tyndale, J. J. Mullally, Geo. Watts, Geo. Lorenzo, J. H. McDonald, all of New York City. Fourteen started. Britton won in 55 seconds, Lorenzo, second, in 57 seconds, and Adee and Ostrander, third and fourth. Time not taken.

The half-mile run for deaf-mutes had seven entries. F. W. Meinken, M. A. C. (scratch), Joe. Graham, L. A. C., 440 yds., Lewis Lyons, Harlem, 25 yds.; Robert Harth, S. A. C., 35 yds.; C. J. LeClercq, T. A. C., 20 yds.; W. H. Fosmire, N. Y. C., 25 yds.; J. F. O'Brien, S. A. C., 35 yds. LeClercq finished first in 2 minutes, with Meinken a close second, in 2 min, 1 sec. Fosmire would have been third, but gave up on the last lap, after a splendid race, considering he had not the least kind of training.

The 75 yards handicap, open to all followed with W. M. Parett, Athletic Club, Schuykill Navy, Philadelphia, Pa. (scratch); P. A. Cuenin, N. Y. C., 7 ft.; T. L. Smart, M. A. C., 6 ft.; E. C. Bowman, A. A. C., 6 ft.; L. A. Ross, Pastime Athletic Club, 9 ft.; P. B. Jennings, St. George A. C., 7 ft.; W. S. Arthur, A. A. C., 10 ft., and J. J. Buckwell, New Jersey A. C., 9 ft. The first trial heat (the track measured but 60 yards according to the referee) was won by Parett in 7 sec.; Ross was second. Second trial heat, won by Buckwell, with Jennings, second. Time, 7 1-2 sec. Final heat, won by the Philadelphia, in 7 sec., with Buckwell, second. It was gratifying to have a Philadelphia take one of the medals.

The one mile run (open handicap) followed, with A. B. George, M. A. C., scratch; W. T. Young, M. A. C., 15 yds.; Jas. H. O'Brien, P. A. C., K. P. Grieveth, M. A. C., 100 yds.; G. P. Putner, N. J. A. C., 110 yds.,

Jos. Nagle, P. A. C., 110 yds.; A. S. Malloy, A. A. C., 120 yds.; J. Reid, A. A. C., 150 yds.; F. B. Ellis, A. A. C., 160 yds. George and Grieveth did not appear. Young made it a game race, and mowed down the leaders in fine style. Had he not been fouled while within a foot of the tape, he would have come in first. As it was the foul was not allowed, Malloy won the race in 4:30 4-5 sec., with Reid and Young, scarcely a foot behind.

The one mile walk handicap had E. D. Lange, M. A. C., (scratch); W. A. Berrian, M. A. C., 20 seconds; Frank Butler, S. A. C., 20 seconds; J. Alexander, T. A. C., 70 seconds; W. Tillstrand, West Side A. C., 45 seconds; C. F. Gordiner, W. S. A. C., 30 seconds; W. C. Quinlan, T. A. C., 60 seconds. Alexander was the only mute to compete and had, but one opponent, Quinlan. They had a walk over after the first lap. Alexander could have won anyhow, was he pressed. Scorers Brown and Jones failed to keep tally, but flirted with several pretty girls standing nearby. Hence it is not known if they went over the full mile. The time taken, however, was for Alexander, 9 minutes and 54 4-5 seconds.

The five mile run (scratch) for deaf-mutes, had the following entered: Jas. Powers, R. E. Tweed, W. L. Hanson, P. Mitchell, Wm. McVea, S. M. Cox, of the S. A. C., J. LeClercq and J. Alexander, T. A. C., and L. F. Lyons, of Harlem. LeClercq had the most stamina, finishing first in fine style in 22 minutes, 10 seconds; Jas. Powers was second. Cox did not run, forgetting about it in attending to something else. The actual distance was about four miles.

The pig race followed with Parett, A. C. S., N. Mahoney, N. Y. C., and Cuenin, N. Y. C., entered. Cox entered at the last moment to make up for losing his entrance in the five mile. The way the race was won is best described by the following from the *N. Y. Sun*:

"After a lively and laughable chase all around the grounds, all succeeded in grasping the pig at one time by the hind legs, head and fore legs, respectively, and it required the united efforts of two policemen and about fifty spectators to separate the contestants. Competing with a pig, and depicting the wordless war, which was carried on by the disputants, each one of whom still retained the grip of the pig, who in the meantime kept up a terrific squealing. Two of the disputants were deaf-mutes, and the way they blackguardd Pavett with their eyes, for neither dared to let go of the pig, who kept up a continual fire of Quaker City billingsgate, would have made the fortune of Marshall Wilder himself."

It was finally decided to run the event over again, resulting in Cox capturing the prize, the pig himself. It now enjoys the seclusion of a Long Island piggery.

The tug-of-war contest between the Silentia Athletic Team, captained by Wm. Slattery, and made up of Stanley Robinson, John Moore and Joseph Gloscoe, had for adversaries the Fly-away Harrier Team, Jas. D. Shelton, captain, Paul Rosenacker, J. Carroll, Wm. McVea. The first tug was a mighty one. Both sides should have been declared winners. The rope was rotten, and in scarcely the time it took to write this, the first pull brought them to mother earth with a dull third, amid the uproarious laughter of the onlookers. The next pull was a repetition of the first accident. A new rope was secured, and with the crack of the pistol, away went the Flyaways over into the Silentia's team quarters, making Billy Slattery and his fellows the happiest coterie of young men present.

All were loud in their praise of the medals, and the spectators, who before the last event had concluded, numbered some four hundred, were all smiles over the laughable scene of the pig race, the amusing incident of the tug-of-war contest, and the exciting foot races. The daily press next day commented upon the athletic meeting as being "the best of its character given this year,"—meaning games in connection with a picnic.

This was due in a large measure to the assistance of the gentlemen representing the American and Manhattan Athletic clubs, and its scorers, Jones and Judge Brown, of the Silentia Athletic Club, representing the New York Institution.

The rest of the day or evening was passed in an orderly but merry manner. There were assembled on the handsomely appointed dancing pavilion, at the time the drawing for the crayon portrait occurred some 200 couples. The lucky ticket fell to the ownership of Mrs. Wm. Juhring, of Brooklyn. The portrait will be executed by Mr. D. Sullivan, a graduate of the New York Institution, and a pupil of the veteran artist, John Carlin, and Otto Venino, who is considered the greatest crayon artist in the country. Mr. Sullivan awaits orders at any moment, and his generosity in donating so valuable a prize should not soon be forgotten by the Mission, by those mutes whom it is intended to benefit, as also by the mutes of the city in general. Another prize, unexpectedly donated by Mr. Edward Whalen, was a fancy ladies' work-basket. The ticket to win it was No. 89, belonging to Mrs. Jno. Lloyd, Jr.

In the opening promenade, Mr. Dan Nevins accompanied Miss Mabel Gallagher, and the odd 150 couples in the line through the intricacies of the march, in a masterly manner. The floor looked like a looking glass. All around were raised tiers, having separate compartments that were reached by several steps leading from the dancing floor. These were occupied by the guests not inclined to Terp-sichore, and by the dancers themselves when disengaged. The background of the pavilion was set off by a brightly painted summer scene. The rafters of the roof were hidden by what

looked like a veritable African jungle of vari-colored foliage, due to the artistic skill of the originator. Indeed, when the lights were turned on, the whole reminded one of a veritable fairy scene. Between dances, the glassy surface of the floor was filled with romping youngsters. From the tot of three or four years to the boy or girl of ten or eleven summers. Their mirth and hilarity was uproarious. Sliding, playing-tag, every little while one or the other would come plump against some one else; the result was they would go to the floor in a confused heap, which was followed by a hearty laugh from all the rest. Had Prof. Bell been present, his pet theory would have received a considerable set-back. These same, youngsters' mighty lungs did not deter their parents, in most cases, from being deaf-mutes.

Behind Floor Manager Nevins in the march, came Assistant Mr. Clarence J. Ramsey and Miss Minnie Brown, and Mr. Jno. Lloyd, Jr., and Miss Emma Stein. They did admirable work in keeping up the dancing. It was night on to 12:30 p.m., that the last lancers was concluded, and not during the time that the fourteen dances were being carried out, was the floor at any time devoid of at least ten sets in the square dancing. The floor committee was headed by Tony Capelli, who accompanied Miss Maggie Jones. With him were the following wearing red badges: Mr. J. F. Donnelly and wife, A. Reninger and Miss Annie Bubenheim.

Mr. Robert E. Smythe and wife, Mr. Chas. Corey and Miss M. Slattery; Mr. Jas. D. Shelton and Mrs. Wm. Spink; Mr. Fred Meinken and Miss K. Williamson; Jas. Loneragan and Miss Sturmwald; Tilson Haight and Miss Prins; Mr. Ed. Sawyer and Miss K. O'Brien; Frank Harth and lady; and C. J. LeClercq and Miss Hatch.

On the reception committee, T. W. Brown served as chairman, to whose assistance much of the success of the affair is due. His assistants with blue badges, were Mr. J. A. Campbell with Mrs. Campbell; Joe Yankauer and lady; Mr. Thos. Hayden and wife; Mr. E. Souweine, Mr. P. Rosenacker with Miss Annie Ryan, Mr. Thos. Holland with Miss R. McIlvaine; Mr. P. F. Cassidy with the Misses Goode; Mr. Thos. Godfrey with Mrs. W. A. Bond and Miss Hannah Henry; Mr. Geo. Changnon and lady; Mr. W. S. Pownall and Mrs. Pownall, with Miss Flynn, of Albany; Mr. James Mooney and sister; Mr. D. Sullivan and Miss Lizzie Mooney; Ira W. Tyler and Miss Nellie Welsh; Mr. Wm. Slattery and Miss Nettie Hazlett; Mr. Chas. Bryan and wife; and Mr. Joe Toohay and Miss Stapleton; and Mr. Matt. Charlton.

Of the arrangement committee here, were Mr. Wm. Geiger and Miss Ellie Carroll; Mr. R. C. Harth and Miss Lena Lungwitz; Mr. Joe Graham and Miss Laura Davis; Mr. Frank Brown and Miss Maggie Gardner; Joe Changnon and Miss A. Rooney; Mr. J. Russell, and Mr. J. F. O'Brien and wife.

Of the others present, there were Mr. Joseph Cowen and Miss Minnie Smith; Mr. Wm. Hawley and Miss Carrie Scott; Joe Ward and Miss Annie Gallagher; Mr. B. Beyers and wife; Mr. Geo. Kiser, wife and daughter; Joseph Sturke and lady.

From Philadelphia came Mr. Wash. Houston, of the far-famed Apollo Club, bringing the hearty wishes of Pres. Lipsett. He enjoyed the company of Misses Nellie Power and Miss Kaler. To these ladies the tug-of-war banner owes its origin, execution and donation.

The affair was honored by the presence of Judge and Mrs. W. J. Powers, as also Mr. and Mrs. Halpin; the Misses Hussey and Miss Pallister, and Miss E. Kaler and friends.

St. Louis Wolff, fresh from the Paris Congress, appeared to enjoy the proceedings, and will doubtless have a long yarn for his western brethren. From Connecticut, there were R. D. Livingston and Mr. Muth. Then there were from Pennsylvania, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Penrose and son; Mrs. J. Heller and Robert Heller; Dr. Fred. Heidsmann and friend; Mr. Branagan and Miss Cassidy; artists, Salik, of Russia, and Gill, of New York; friends of Mr. O. Sullivan; Mr. Austins and boys from the Westchester Institution; and Mr. Malley and boys from the New York Institution, through Mr. Slattery; the Misses M. O'Brien, Mrs. J. Malloy and daughter Katie; Miss Annie Slattery; Misses Bothner with Messrs. Lounsbury and Dundon; Mr. Peter Edmonds, wife and child from Cornwall; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Long and the Misses Nellie, Mary and Annie Long, with Willie and Walter Long; Mr. E. Roberts and sister; Mr. Jno. Lloyd, Sr., with Mr. and Mrs. Ward; Mr. Jno. Leist, with Mr. Geo. Buskirk, representatives of all the deaf-mute societies of this city, Brooklyn and Jersey City and a host of others, that for their number fail to come to mind.

The absence of Father Belanger was caused by his presence being requested at the retreat of the clergy of his diocese in Troy, N. Y. Brother Terriault attended in his stead. That he did yeoman service, his presence in the box office from the opening of the Park till its close, attests to. His denial of any of the enjoyment of the afternoon is to be recommended. Father Belanger regrets being unable to attend. The proceeds, it is thought, will net the Mission a round sum of \$100, if not \$150, and the event is conceded to have been the most enjoyable of the season.

MONTAGUE TUGG.

PHILADELPHIA.

They Propose to Buy a New House.

ALL SOULS' CLUB.

Two Prospective Weddings.

(From our Philadelphia Correspondent.)

Mr. Abe Jaggard is still visiting his relatives and friends here. His wife died last spring, and he has sold his property in Warwick, N. Y., where he used to live. He expects to find a situation in this city. He has been over to Atlantic City, with his daughter for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Steenrod, of West Virginia, were registered at Girard Hotel the past week, and attended service in All Souls' Church, on the 25th ult. They left this city for Pittsburgh last Friday or Saturday.

Messrs. Donaldson and Acheson, of Pittsburgh, Pa., who were rusticated in Atlantic City for a good while, paid a visit to Apollo Club last Thursday and Saturday evening. They said they were much surprised to see how well-furnished the club house was, and that the club has much independence in its home. No doubt they will take a good report of the condition of the club to the deaf brethren in Pittsburgh as a challenge to the prejudices that were raised against the club there before.

Last Saturday evening, the members of Apollo Club were glad to receive a visit from Messrs. Bowker and Billingham, of Trenton, N. J.; Hillock, who came here from Belfast, Ireland, to see his dying sister last spring; Timothy, Parvis, and on the following day, Messrs. Bowker and Billingham, Biltzer, formerly of Baltimore, Md.; Edward Graue, of Gloucester, N. J.; Wolff, delegate from St. Louis, Mo., to the Paris Congress; Wm. McKinney, W. A. Miles, of Manayunk, Pa., and Misses Korper, Geiger, L. Westerhood, Veazey, Williams and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett and Miss Lynn. The club had a large company of visitors last evening. It is believed that the club is the most social organization for deaf-mutes in this city, because the club opens widely every evening and every Sunday, and it receives a good number of visitors at all times. Mr. Wolff told the writer that he thought the club was very independent and social, as well as enterprising in renting a whole house.

If nothing unforeseen happens, the Apollo Club positively expects to buy a good-sized house within this season, through the earnest efforts of President W. H. Lipsett, and then, if successful, the club will be chartered.

The writer received a good letter from Mr. Washington Houston, saying he had a splendid time at the Catholic Association's Festival in New York last Friday.

Mr. John R. Lewis, Secretary of the Apollo Club, Mr. George Zang, of the same club, and Miss Nettie Westerhood, went together to participate in the picnic of the deaf of the central and eastern parts of this city in Mount Gretna Park, Penn., last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lipsett, Miss Korper, and Messrs. E. D. Wilson and Charlie Westerhouse, visited the sisters of Mrs. Lipsett in Norristown, Pa. At the same time, Mr. Joseph Ferral, accompanying his fiancée, Miss Elizabeth Veazey, made a call on his brother, who keeps a hotel in Jeffersonville, above Norristown. Mr. F. Buch was visiting Miss Maggie Hoffman in that town. In the evening the latter four persons made a call on Mr. and Mrs. Lipsett at the sister's house, and returned to Philadelphia all together, except Mr. Buch.

Mr. E. Adams, formerly of Class of '90, at the National Deaf-Mute College, succeeded in passing the Civil Service examination for a position in this city's post-office last Thursday week, and he is waiting for a call to do duty there. He is still working as a printer on South Street.

Mr. Joseph C. Bell, of the Apollo Club, will say after the minister, "I take thee, Miss Angelina Jacobs, to be my wedded wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better for worse, for richer for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy ordinance; and thereto I plight thee my troth," and Miss Jacobs, *ditto*, on September 25th, and will reside in Landsowne, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Ferral and Miss Elizabeth Veazey will be united in wedlock in the fourth week of October. We all extend our best wishes to the two above-named couples.

Messrs. Woodside, Donaldson and Acheson, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were visiting the All Souls' Club, last Thursday evening. Mr. Davidson made remarks in opposition to Prof. Bell's opinions concerning the intermarriage of the deaf, and Messrs. Woodside and Acheson, about the disaster at Johnstown.

Mr. Davidson expects to present a report of his European trip before the All Souls' Club, some time this month or next.

Mr. Betzler expects to bring his family from Baltimore, to live in this city this month.

The Holy Communion was observed by the deaf congregation at All Souls' Church yesterday forenoon. Messrs. Bowker, Billingham, Wolff,

and Misses O'Donnell, E. and M. Taylor and Hertfelder were among the congregation.

THE RECORDER. LABOR DAY, PHILADELPHIA.

IOWA.

DANGEROUSLY INJURED—TWO YOUNG LADIES, DEAF-MUTES, PROMENADE THE CHICAGO, ST. PAUL & KANSAS CITY TRACK SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

About 4:20 o'clock Sunday afternoon two deaf-mutes, Mrs. Rachael Shepard and Miss Jennie Hemer, were struck by the Chicago, St. Paul & Kansas City express train due here from St. Paul at that hour. The accident occurred about a block north of the passenger depot. The young ladies, notwithstanding warnings received from friends, had selected the track for a promenade and were walking towards the depot when the train approached. The whistle was blown, and whether she heard it or simply felt the vibration of the earth under the influence of the train, one of the young ladies stepped from the track. She was endeavoring to get her companion off when the train struck them and hurled them from the track. Fortunately it was running at slackened speed, as shown by the engineer's bringing it to a stop twenty feet south.

The young ladies were carried into the Glab house where they received medical attention. Thence Mrs. Shepard was removed to the house of Mr. Gibson near by and Miss Hemer to Mercy hospital. The former suffered a fracture of the shoulder bone and was severely bruised, but whether she was injured internally has not developed. Miss Hemer's left leg was broken in two places at the knee and she sustained a bad scalp wound.

Miss Hemer was a servant in the family of Mr. August Levi, and her mother lives here. Mrs. Shepard was employed at the Illinois Central depot hotel. She is a widow with one child, and is engaged to be married to a deaf-mute of Bellevue next October.

One of her physicians stated this morning that Mrs. Shepard was badly injured internally.

Miss Hemer but a few weeks ago narrowly escaped being run over by a street car. She was crossing Main street, wearing a large sun bonnet, when the driver of the car noticed her and jerked his horses to one side, thus preventing them from knocking her down. Last week Mrs. Levi read a description in a newspaper of the killing of a deaf-mute on a railroad track. She called Jennie's attention to it, and then the girl promised her that she would be careful to avoid railroad tracks.—*Dubuque, Ia., Daily Telegraph*, Aug. 26, 1889.

The above ladies were not so seriously injured, but had a very narrow escape. They are getting along nicely, and will be up and at their work again in a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus. Levi were presented with a bouncing girl baby on the 29d of July. The baby can cry, and is growing nicely, and its mother is doing well. Mrs. Levi's sister and niece, Mrs. and Miss Kahn, of Crawfordville, Ind., have been here with her nearly two months, and have enjoyed themselves very much. They were greatly pleased to see the new baby, which has been fondly caressed and received a trunk full of fine clothes and presents. The parents are proud of their first baby. It is the first real, live Jewish baby ever born in the State of Iowa of deaf-mute parents. Of course, their pride for the first-born baby is excusable. Mr. Levi's sister has six little children, all of whom are overjoyed at the advent of a little cousin across the street.

Several deaf-mutes of this city will return to school at Council Bluffs, which opens on the 11th of September, while others will remain and attend the day school for the deaf in this city, which opens on the 16th of September.

NAPOLEON. DUBUQUE, IA., Aug. 30, 1889.

A Wedding.

Last Tuesday afternoon, the 27th, Mrs. Davenport's house on Henry Street, N. Y., was the scene of a pretty marriage. Miss Lily Davenport was married to Mr. Alexander McIlwraith. The ceremony took place at half past three o'clock, and the room was filled with the bride's and groom's relatives and friends. The Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of New York, officiated. The bride wore a pretty gray-blush dress, both purposely for wedding and travelling, and had a bouquet of white and yellow roses. The groom was dressed very handsomely. The best man was Mr. Wollman, and Miss Esther, looking very pretty and attractive as the bridesmaid, carried a large nosegay. Miss Baldwin was present at the marriage, having just arrived from the country in order to witness it. Mr. Alexander J. Laing, the groom's former schoolmate, was also present. The happy pair left the house amidst a shower of rice and old shoes, and took boat for Rhode Island and Connecticut to spend their honeymoon, which will be a brief one, and will come to Brooklyn to live. The bride was a graduate at the Fanwood Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and was liked by all there for her lovely and graceful manners. The groom was a native of Airdrie, Scotland, and received his education at Donaldson's Hospital, Edinburgh, and has been in this country three years. He is a printer by trade.

SCRANTON, PA.

One that attended the late convention held here a few years ago, would observe a great change about this city. Since then new and magnificent asphalt roads have been laid; and is still going on in some parts of the city where they demand better attention, as well as new and modern buildings built particularly where what was once almost an open space surrounding the court house, wherein the convention was held, but would wonder why its deaf population were so slow of mental faculties. By that, I mean they have had almost nothing that was pleasure-giving in character and enjoyable in the extreme, but ever since then, Mr. J. A. Boland, with the help of Wm. T. Burge have been trying to put some interest in an excursion to Mountain Park, without any avail till a few weeks ago. A meeting was held, which resulted in having a picnic at Suburban Park, in Dunmore. The twenty-fourth was set apart for it, and it was a day we all hoped for. The deaf from almost every town in the two counties of Lackawanna and Luzerne attended. It was not a picnic that was no success, or one that made some one that had been invited to speak, to be laughed at for some little misfortune he experienced, such as he would if standing on an unsteady table with two dogs fighting over a piece of corned beef underneath, who went tang against one of its legs and out came that leg; and down went the whole consarn with the poor speaker going over into the custard pies, and the ice cream going over onto him. No, it was one every one enjoyed to the utmost. Of the seventy-five or so of the deaf present, there were Mr. and Mrs. Heyman, of New York City; Mr. Alex. Arnold, wife and his brother's wife, Mrs. Robert Arnold (all of Luzerne Borough), the two Stemple sisters of Stroudsbrough. Whatever money that was made, will be turned over to the Home for the Deaf at Philadelphia.

Mr. J. A. Boland, who so ably managed the picnic with the committee composed of Messrs. Morris, Eisele, Yoos, O'Brien, Richmond and Burge, is helping his aunt, the post-mistress of the Dunmore Post Office, in her duties at the post office, and still retains his position as a member of the reportorial staff of the *Scranton Republican*.

We must not omit thanking Mr. Hutchinson, for assisting Mr. O'Brien and Mr. Burge to tend to the refreshment stand at the picnic.

Messrs. Hutchinson, of Wilkes Barre and Nicely, of Shickshinny, have been guests of their schoolmates hereabouts.

Misses Kelly and Tighe, of Carbondale, Pa., are visiting friends here, and Miss Collins, of the same place, is up in Dunmore, Pa.

Mr. O'Hara, for several years employed in his brother's bottling establishment, has gone back to his home in Binghamton, N. Y.

We have added to our ever increasing population one Miss Atkinson, formerly of Schuylkill County, and the Boyles, brother and sister, formerly of Hazleton, Luzerne County. They are welcome.

Miss Kramer has been in Wilkes Barre, on a visit to her friend, Miss Leffer.

Mr. Judge, who from birth has been a resident of here, but who has been absent for several years in Pullman, Ill., has returned, and is employed in the Scranton Stove Works as a moulder.

Messrs. Yoos, Morris, Eisele, Morgan and Burge, made a tour of Nay Aug Falls, the wonderland of Scranton, in company with the visitors to town and attendants at the picnic, the day after the picnic. They who went were Messrs. Rosenkrans and Kresge, of Baldmount, and Nicely, of Shickshinny, and they spoke well of the trip.

Miss Harper has been spending her time on the rail in New York State, for the past month and a part of this one.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse O. Dolph and D. T. Cooper, of Waymart, Pa., have been visiting relatives here and in Dunmore lately.

Mr. Christ and wife, are contemplating a visit to Elmira, N. Y., as soon as the wife recovers from her present illness.

The Pennsylvania oral school, just finished in Queen Anne style, and magnificently situated upon a plateau of four acres, facing the pretty and picturesque Forest Hill cemetery, on the boundary line of Dunmore, will open on the 9th of next month, to receive pupils.

W. T. B. DUNMORE, PA., August 30, '89.

NOTICES.

Residents of Harlem, including pupils at the Institution, are invited to attend service, next Sunday morning, September 8th, at 9:30 to 10:30 in the Church of the Intercession.

Residents of Newark and vicinity, are invited to Trinity Church, next Sunday afternoon, September 8th, at three.

Residents of Brooklyn, are invited to St. Mark's Church, next Sunday afternoon, September 8th, at three. The usual service is to be preceded by a session of the Bible Class, to be conducted there each Sunday afternoon hereafter, at that hour. A teacher, whose interest in our people is well known and who is qualified by several years of experience and by proficiency in sign-making, will conduct the class. All are invited to become members.

CONNECTICUT.

Occasional Letter from the Nutmeg State.

DOINGS OF THE SILENT COMMUNITY.

(From our Connecticut Correspondent.)

The season is dying. The sea shore and mountain guests are returning homeward, and schools and colleges are getting ready to open again for the winter term.

Misses Sweet and Kellogg, teachers of the Institution at Hartford, have been summering at Littleton, New Hampshire, for the last several weeks, and they are preparing to return home.

Messrs. F. G. Stone and G. O. Fay, teachers at Hartford, have started for Columbus, Ohio, where the convention of the Ohio Deaf-Mute Association opens this week.

Miss Julia Smith, of New Britain, late teacher of the Maryland Institution, is in the Sandwich Islands now visiting her old friend, Miss Bond, and she expects to be away more than six months. It is whispered in New Britain that Miss Bond's brother was not slow to break the ice, and ere long had proposed marriage and was accepted.

Mr. Peter Geisler, of Meriden, who spent a couple of weeks in Savin Rock, returned home a few days ago.

Mr. William Cook and wife, of New Britain, have been sojourning in Waterbury, Collinsville, Meriden, Sayin Rock and New Haven, for about two weeks.

Mr. Chas. Saxe and wife have been on the "perpetual move,"—having recently moved to Waterbury from Wallingford.

"Nemo" had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. W. Averill, of Branford, in the city last week. She had been to the popular resort called Parlor Rock, on the Housatonic R.R., and was on her way to see her brother, who, by the way, is a business man in this city.

The Ansonia *Sentinel* says that Little Addie Seaman came up from Bridgeport unattended last week, on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Leach, who met her at the depot. She is the daughter of our genial friend Mortimer W. Seaman, of Bridgeport. She is only nine years old.

Mr. Julius Riger, who, as every body knows, has claimed to have broken the jumping record of the world, by falling from the West Rock Summit, was down in Branford a short time ago, in a carriage with Mr. George and Matilda Axt, on his invitation, and had a merry time. They never forgot to say a nice word for Messrs. McCue and Livingston in their absence, it seems, but Livingston and McCue only "smile a smile" and thanked them awfully.

Mrs. L. J. Leek's health appears to be excellent since she has been in Clinton.

Mr. J. D. Bartlett and wife, of Guilford, were in town last week.

Theodore I. Lounsbury, of New York, was in Stamford last week, representing the New York *Mercantile and Financial Times*.

R. D. Livingston made a two days' visit in Springfield, Mass., two weeks ago.

John H. McCue went on an excursion to Coney Island Beach and New York recently with his friends.

FANWOOD.

Our Team Vanquished the Flyaways.

A HANDSOME SILK BANNER.

"Good-by, Vacation!" and "Hello School!"

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Nothing of importance and interest has occurred hereabouts during the past week, except what gladdened the hearts of the officers and pupils, the great victory of the Silentia team, under the captaincy of Supervisor Slattery, over that of the Flyaway Harriers—composed of the graduates—in the tug-of-war contest at the recent games of the Catholic deaf-mutes. Previous to the occasion, our team did not show up well in practice, and this inclined us to doubt their ability to vanquish their opponents, but notwithstanding this, they had plenty of encouragement and determined to cover themselves with glory. From what those who were present at the picnic said, the Silentia team plucked the rope from the Flyaways without any effort or struggle, and this was accomplished in but a few seconds. It astonished most of the picnicers, who considered the defeated team sure winners and strongly backed them, as they appeared to have more strength than the Silentia. To win a victory does not depend on strength but skill. The prize was a silk banner, which was handsomely designed by two of Gotham's attractive deaf-mute belles, and their work should be appreciated. We think of putting the banner on the wall in the main hall, if permission can be secured from the Superintendent, and it would be a great pleasure to the visitors to see such a handsome prize and make an inquiry of it. On the other hand, it was a disappointment that Richard R. Tweed and William L. Hanson did not succeed in winning the first and second prizes in the five-mile run. The former took good care of himself in training, and was fully confident of beating other competitors, but the latter did not make any effort to take part in training. Tweed could have won the race, had he not succumbed to cramps in the stomach at the end of the third mile. Hanson did well, but he lost his wind before he had reached the second mile.

Miss Frankie C. Hawkins, one of the assistant teachers in the Art Department, took leave of the Institution last Saturday, to the regret of her friends, and proceeded to Trenton, where she will assume her new position as teacher of drawing as soon as the school re-opens. That success in the field of her labor may accompany her, is the sincere wish of her friends and the members of the Minikin Reading Circle. We heartily congratulate Superintendent Jenkins on his wisdom in securing her services, which will no doubt be in every way satisfactory to the Institution authorities.

Monday was Labor Day, and several deaf-mutes from Gotham, New Jersey and Brooklyn, taking advantage of this, came to see how changed the Institution had been since leaving here, and to find whether they would enjoy the cool breeze or not. They acknowledged their inability to find a cooler and more enjoyable place than Fanwood. Among those present were Messrs. William H. Fosmire, C. Thompson and James W. Nash.

Assistant Steward Crittenden arrived here from his vacation in the Adirondacks last Saturday evening. Miss Prudence Lewis reached here two days later.

Those who remained here all summer, took their last plunge in the briny water of the Hudson on Monday, and celebrated it by breaking their bath-house down.

Mr. Olof Hanson, of Minnesota, who graduated from the National College for the Deaf with the highest honors a few years ago, had the pleasure of viewing the charming scenery about the Institution on Friday last, and was accompanied by his old classmate, Mr. John H. Dundon. The next day he went on board the Cunard Umbria for Europe, where he will pursue the study of architecture for six months.

Washington Houston, of Philadelphia, was here last Sunday, on his way to Yonkers, N. Y., to visit his brother. He attended the picnic in Harlem on the 30th, and had a good time with old friends and classmates. He has been steadily employed for many years in the United States Label Establishment at Frankford, Pa.

Five years ago, Mrs. Turner planted a peach tree just in front of the teachers' and officers' dining room. Last week we had the pleasure of testing some of the fruit, and can say that the peaches are large, rich and luscious, and equal to any specimens of the Delaware crop that have come to New York this season.

Eddie Miksch, an employee in Alex L. Pach's Photographic establishment in Easton, Pa., called here last week. He brought some specimens of Mr. Pach's skill which were much admired. Eddie was a greatly entertained and excited spectator of three of the Boston-New York games at the Polo Ground. The crowds were so big that to Eddie's rustic mind and wonder-stricken eyes, it appeared as if the population of the State was massed together on the grounds.

Charles Wolff has gone to Niagara Falls and after viewing that great natural curiosity will proceed to Philadelphia and thence to Baltimore. He expects to reach St. Louis in about ten days. He is full of information concerning his European travels, and the deaf-mutes of St. Louis will find him very entertaining.

Mrs. Henry received sad news from Virginia a few days ago. A favorite nephew, while endeavoring to "break in" a colt was thrown to the ground and had one jaw broken and the other dislocated.

Mr. W. H. Weeks, a teacher at the Hartford School, dropped in on us from Ocean Grove, N. J., en route for Waterbury, Ct., where he expects to meet Mrs. Weeks. While at Ocean Grove, he gave some interesting exhibitions of the sign-language to the guests of the Norman House. He portrayed the birth and crucifixion, and many incidents in the life of Jesus Christ.

On Monday afternoon, which was Labor's day, and a holiday, we had so many visitors, and they were not exempt from the effects of the hot weather, and most of the male portion took a cool dip in the Hudson River. "Good-bye" vacation. "Hello" school. We don't suppose any great number of the pupils are glad to get back and enlarge their craniums for another long term. Many a poor fellow may be found crying in his bed from now till October, from homesickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon, of Harlem, and their son Elton, paid a visit to the Institution last Monday. The father of Wilbur L. Bowers and his twin daughters went down to Hempstead, L. I., last Sunday, to spend three or four days with relatives.

W. L. Bowers witnessed the two games between the Brooklyn and the Kansas City boys at Washington Park last week, and was accompanied by Frank Turner.

Pace, Hogan, Thies, Bettels and Vernon, who have, since school closed, been in the habit of going down to the dock to swim, whenever they had the opportunity, are now hard at work trying to discover a way in which they may swim, now that the bath-house has been torn down. It seems impossible, because policemen are on the alert.

John W. Jeynes, who works in a Twenty-third Street tailor store, came here on Labor Day, and was happy to see the boys swim in the Hudson River.

M. R. C.

The Gallaudet Home.

In a recent letter the writer said that five of the women who were married to persons afflicted like themselves, have been fortunate with their offspring. Since then, she has made further inquiries and found that there have been twenty-two children between these couples thirteen of whom have died, and four are married to those of their own class. One old man took to himself a hearing woman, and they have a son and daughter in full possession of their faculties, however, the father has separated from his wife, because of drunkenness.

Manager Thomson is the happy owner of a new Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, a volume of great use and a treasure in itself.

Lizzie told one of her room-mates that Mr. E. W. Frisbee, who was with his wife some time ago, reminded her of Editor Hodgson, for she said the gentlemen have a way of making signs similar to each other.

The rustic seats, which were presented to the Home by a certain trustee last June, have been painted dark red, and look better for it.

Prof. C. W. Van Tassel, of Tarrytown, arrived on the day mentioned in our last letter, and had a very pleasant visit, and he and his youngest son Charlie remained with us until the following Thursday afternoon, when they took a southward train for that old town, which bears some pretension to Revolutionary War fame.

Mr. C. R. Thomson will resign his position as manager of this Home, before the snow-flakes fall. He has sold one of his horses and a surrey carriage. Mr. Thomson's resignation takes effect on November 2d, but who his successor will be is not yet known.

For the past two weeks Mrs. M. E. Colt has been sojourning in Dutchess County.

Bennie Friday's mother came down from Albany, to see him one day last week.

Mrs. John Thompson and Mrs. Clarence Saterlee, two of the lady managers, were at the Home on Tuesday last week.

The late rains having done considerable injury to the grape-vines, the fruit is rather scarce this year.

Every pleasant Sunday afternoon, those of the inmates who feel inclined, go down to the Point to enjoy the fresh river breeze, and one or two of them take the Journal along. On account of imperfect sight on the part of two ladies, their friends kindly read to them on the fingers, entirely ignoring signs. However, let it not be supposed that we ourselves discard the sign-language altogether. Certainly not, for we use it in frequent intercourse with the silent ones around us, yet in cases of superior intelligence the manual alphabet may be preferred as a means of communication. Even if it be tedious work and engrosses too much time, it is useful and profitable.

LOUISE.

Errata.

DEAR JOURNAL.—I wish to correct some mistakes in the printed report

of the proceedings of the Goffston, N. H. Convention.

It was President White's brother, who offered the prayer, instead of Prof. A. S. Clark, and Prof. Clark interpreted it to the deaf-mutes present, in the church in the evening of September 11th, Sunday.

It was not Mr. Bowden, but Mrs. Bowden, who sang the hymns, and also made some remarks about holding on to Jesus Christ.

Prof. Clark preached from Romans 2:7, and not from 3:7.

I forgot to add that Mrs. Agnes J. Moody, of Rochester, N. H., told her religious experiences on that Sunday afternoon.

VARNUM B. WRIGHT,
Secy of G. S. D. M. Mission.
NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 1, 1889.

A GENERAL LETTER.

TO EVERY GRADUATE OF THE NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

In order to perfect the records of the Institution, and also to enable me to report how far our former pupils are self-supporting, and whether there is a probability of the numbers of deaf-mutes being materially increased by the intermarriage of deaf persons, or by the marriage of deaf persons to hearing persons, I shall esteem it a great favor if you will, at once, give me full answers to the following questions, whether you have received and answered a circular from me or not.

1. What was your full name when you were at the Institution?
2. What is your present post office address?
3. When did you leave the Institution, and at what age?
4. How long did you remain under instruction?
5. Do you live with your parents?
6. What do you do now for your own support?
7. What trade did you learn at the Institution?
8. How have you been occupied most of the time since your graduation?
9. Are you married or single?
10. If married, to whom? Is your husband or wife now living, and if deceased, have you married again, and whom?
11. Have you had any children, and what are their names and ages? If any of them have died, please state at what age.
12. Which of your children living or dead can read or hear and speak, and which are or were deaf?
13. Were your deaf children born deaf, and if not, at what age and from what cause did they become so?
14. Were your parents related by blood, as well as by marriage? What are their names?
15. Were your parents themselves deaf?
16. Have there been any other cases of deafness among your family, relatives or ancestors? Please mention names, and their degree of relationship.
17. Is there any relationship between you and your husband or wife, other than that of marriage? Were you first or second cousins, for instance, or within any degree of consanguinity?
18. Please answer questions 10, 11, 12, 13 and 17, with regard to all married deaf-mute couples, living or dead, that you have known, as former pupils of the Institution, so far as you are able, though if you are single, it will be unnecessary to answer them with regard to yourself.
19. Please state other particulars concerning yourself that will be of interest to me, as an old friend, solicitor for your welfare.
20. If the above answers to these questions, she will please state what she can about her husband, his full name, age, business, etc., whether he is deaf or can hear, and if deaf, from what institution he graduated, and vice versa.

The consanguinity of parents, as leading to deafness among their children, is of special interest; as is also that of marriage between deaf-mutes. It is my belief that the great majority of children born to deaf-mutes can hear and speak.

A deaf-mute lady lately sent me a list of eleven married couples, including herself and husband. All of them were deaf-mutes, except in one instance, where the wife was deaf, and the husband could hear and speak.

Two of the couples had no children. The remaining nine had 17 hearing and 3 deaf children. The three deaf children belong to the couple where the mother was deaf and the father could hear.

Information such as this throws great light on the subject, and I therefore hope that every graduate of the Institution that sees this letter will not only respond quickly, but show it to others who may not be readers of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Very truly,
Your friend and well wisher,
ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal,
New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb,
Station M, New York City.
August 11, 1889.

NOTICE.

In order to perfect the record of married deaf-mutes educated in the Ohio Institution, I need the Post Office addresses of the following persons. Whoever can furnish any of them, will help on the work by sending a letter or postal to me, at 640 Franklin Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

BENJ. TALBOT.

Joseph Alfors, James S. Jennings, John Le Clair, Oliver Ballard, Thos. L. Littleton, John Behner, Rob't A. McCullough, David Bennett, Fred. Mettenberger, C. H. Bottenweiser, Jacob J. Middleton, J. J. Borden, William L. Raymond, Adolph Bourgeois, Lyman B. Lob, Henry P. Brush, Joseph B. Russell, John H. Campbell, Charles A. Rutter, Ed. F. Clement, Mrs. Emma O. Saville, J. N. Converse, Wm. A. Shoemaker, Edwin W. Dean, Thomas J. C. Setton, Finley Davis, Shepherd Taylor, W. D. Edwards, Mrs. Nellie F. Trask, Fountain N. Eshart, Charles F. Tuttle, Abram Gilderleeve, David S. Velez, Dennis Hannan, John A. Whitehead, James A. Haslam, John A. Whitehead, Cyrus Hudson, Mrs. T. J. Wollston.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

September 8th—Chicago, 2:30 P.M.
" 8th—Chicago, 7:30 P.M.
" 15th—Cleveland, 10:30 A.M.
" 15th—Cleveland, 4 P.M.

LOUISE.

Errata.

DEAR JOURNAL.—I wish to correct some mistakes in the printed report

Convention Photos.

REQUIRE A MEMENTO OF THIS OCCASION.

Alex. L. Pach.

Leading Photographer of Easton Pa.

WILL FURNISH

GROUPS OF THE CONVENTION!

Handsome Mounted on Panel and Gold, \$1.25

Mounted on White 16x20 Mounts, 1.00

Photographs of the Scene of the Un-

veiling, .50

Photographs of the Gallaudet Monu-

ment 8x10, .50

Photographs of the Gallaudet Monu-

ment 5x8, .25

Photographs of the Paris Delegation,

" Hartford, .25

" " Virginia, .60

" " Lexington Ave-

nue Delegation, .60

Any of the above mailed on receipt

of price.

ALEX. L. PACH,

220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa.

A. CAPELLI,

102 River Street, Hoboken, N. J.

Anthony Capelli, Agent for New York

and vicinity.

J. F. O'Brien, Sub Agent.

W. A. Miles, " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

" " Philadelphia.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

ALL SOULS WORKING PEOPLE'S CLUB, 183 CLERK LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILA-DELPHIA, PA.

This club, organized on September 22d, 1885, and reorganized, November 28th, 1888, is entirely non-sectarian, and any deaf person over eighteen years of age may join it by agreeing to pay a small sum of money monthly for its support. The purpose of the club is to supplement the instruction received while at school by a course of lectures and other literary exercises, and the provision of reading matter of a suitable character. In addition, harmless and rational amusements are provided. The club has the use of the guild rooms in All Souls' Church, for the Deaf, Franklin Street, Green. The officers of the club are: Rev. Henry Winter Syle (Ex-officio Chairman), 2142 M. Vernon Street; Rev. J. M. Koehler, Vice-Chairman; S. G. Davidson (President), Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb; Mrs. M. J. Syle, First Vice-President; W. R. Cullingworth, Second Vice-President; S. Reider (Secretary), 1508 Summer Street; Miss I. B. Brooks, Assistant Secretary; J. A. Roop (Treasurer), 1921 Kingsford Street. The club rooms are open on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evenings.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, at Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, Henry Stongale; First Vice-President, George M. Taggard; Second Vice-President, Julius Wollman; Secretary, Charles E. Green; Treasurer, Thomas Godfrey; and Sergeant-at-Arms, J. M. Koehler. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Chas. E. Green, 141 Wilson Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Theodore Grady; Vice-President, Moses L. Aronson; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank B. Shattuck. Divine services first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 329 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

CHARITABLE RELIEF SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The purpose of the Society is principally social, and to help the needy of our class. Meetings are held the first Wednesday of each month, at Alpha Hall No. 18 Essex Street. The officers for 1889 are: President, Mrs. Frank C. Davis; Vice-President, Mrs. George A. Holmes; Secretary, Miss Louisa Carter; Treasurer, Mrs. Frank W. Bigelow; Executive Committee, Mrs. Rhoda Hammond, Mrs. P. R. Blanchard, Mrs. Hattie Wheeler. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, whose address is 86 Court Street, Boston, Mass.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society dates its organization from 1879, and has for its end that of the mutual improvement and social enjoyment of its members and their friends in general. It holds meetings in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West Fifth Street, every Saturday at eight o'clock P.M., excepting the business meeting specified on the fourth Saturday of each month. John Barriek is President and Charles H. Thomas, Secretary. Address of Secretary is 406 Sycamore Street, Cincinnati, O.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE OF NEW YORK CITY.

This organization is one formed for the purpose of bringing into closer intercourse, the former students of the Institution for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes of the City of New York, and to disseminate such views as will tend to their welfare. It meets twice a month, and the President is Mr. Samuel Frankenstein. Communications are to be addressed to the Secretary, Yankauer, 357 East 4th St., New York City.

DE L'EPPE CATHOLIC ASSOCIATION.

Meetings, the first and third Sunday of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Edw. J. Carr is President. For information and communication, address to Mr. Wm. F. Fields, Secretary, 1229 Fulton Street, or to Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

EASTON ASSOCIATION.

Meets every Thursday evening at 220 North Third Street, below Broome Street, at 7:30 P.M. Its object is of a diversified character and covers a wide scope. Visitors always cordially welcomed. Edw. Will, President; Henry Stongale, Secretary; Alex. L. Pach, Secretary, Address, 220 North Third Street, Easton, Pa. Residence, 123 McCartney Street.

GALLAUDET SOCIETY, OF BOSTON.

The Gallaudet Society for Deaf-Mutes (formerly the "Cambridge Society") holds services in the basement of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Cortes St., Boston, every Sunday, at 10:45 A.M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's clergyman appear on the first and third Sundays of each month. All are welcome. Literary exercises once a month. Lectures, social gatherings, etc., occasionally. The officers for 1889 are: President, President, Robert Dockharty; Vice-President, Fred. H. Stover, Secretary; E. Duran, Treasurer; and Pelham Creamer, Librarian. Communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Cortez Street, Boston, care of Church of the Good Shepherd.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute Literary and Debating Society hold their meetings every second Saturday, at residences of its members. The object of the society is to promote the intellectual and moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Cornett; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, S. Kenny; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Roy's Mills, West Troy, N. Y.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M. in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every other Saturday evening. The object is the moral and intellectual improvement of its members by lectures and story telling. The officers of the society are: President, J. L. Cornett; Vice-President, H. H. Brown; Secretary, S. Kenny; Sergeant-at-Arms, H. Burt. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the regular meetings. The Secretary's address is Roy's Mills, West Troy, N. Y.

THE KANSAS CITY DEAF-MUTE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

The Kansas City Deaf-Mute